

The Rose

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LOW	MID	HIGH
<p>Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.</p> <p>Some say love, it is a hunger, An endless aching need. I say love, it is a flower, And you, its only seed.</p>	<p>Some say love, it is a river That drowns the tender reed. Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.</p> <p>Some say love, it is a hunger, An endless aching need. I say love, it is a flower, And you, its only seed.</p>	<p>Some say love, it is a hunger, An endless aching need. Love, it is a flower, And you, its only seed.</p>
<p>We are sailing, we are sailing Home again, 'cross the sea We are sailing, stormy waters To be near you To be free</p>	<p>Oooooh Oooooh We are sailing, stormy waters Oo-oo-oo-oooh</p>	<p>Oo-oo-oo-oo Oo-oooh Oo-oo-oooh We are sailing, stormy waters Oo-oo-oo-oooh</p>
<p>It's the heart afraid of breaking That never learns to dance. It's the dream afraid of waking That never takes the chance.</p> <p>It's the one who won't be taken, Who cannot seem to give, And the soul afraid of dying That never learns to live.</p>		<p>It's the heart afraid of breaking That never learns to dance. It's the dream afraid of waking That never takes the chance.</p> <p>It's the one who won't be taken, Who cannot seem to give, Soul afraid of dying That never learns to live.</p>
<p>Can you hear me? Can you hear me? Through the dark night, far away We are dying forever crying To be with you Who can say?</p>	<p>Can you hear me? Can you hear me? Through the dark night, far away We are dying forever crying Oo-oo-oo-oooh</p>	<p>Can you hear me? Can you hear me? Through the dark night, far away We are dying forever crying Oo-oo-oo-oooh</p>
<p>And you think that love is only For the lucky and the strong</p> <p>Just remember in the winter Far beneath the bitter snow Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring, becomes the rose.</p>	<p>When the night has been too lonely And the road has been too long And you think that love is only For the lucky and the strong</p> <p>Just remember in the winter Far beneath the bitter snow Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring, becomes the rose.</p>	<p>Just remember in the winter Far beneath the bitter snow Seed that with the sun's love, in the spring, becomes the rose.</p>